

Strict Integrity, Efficient Service, A Clean, Complete Stock, Small Profits and Quick Returns are the Watchwords at the

Department Store

With the opening of another logging season, which promises to be a prosperous one for the EARLY BIRD, attention is invited to the fine stock and special facilities I have for handling

Loggers' Supplies and Equipments

Heavy Clothing, Boots and Shoes of Special Brands not obtainable elsewhere in town, Tools, Wire Cables, Machinery and Provisions in Wholesale and Retail quantities.

Steamboat Men, Gasoline Launches, Machinists, I have something for you that you can not afford to pass over. There's dollars in it for both of us, release from worry to you and infinite satisfaction. Anticipating your wants for the coming season, I have just received a large shipment of

KEYSTONE GREASE

Which is claimed to be the world's best lubricant. Keystone Grease is made up in various densities to cover all conditions except cylinder lubrication. I carry Nos. 1, 2 and 6. No. 6 is the only fluid grease on the market. It is designed to replace engine and general machinery oil, is also a substitute for spindle, valve and air compressor oils and oils for screw cutting purposes. No. 6 density surpasses the best lubricating oil for ring oiling and roller bearings, possesses greater ability to reduce friction than any other lubricant. Regardless of conditions it is capable of diminishing the temperature of the hottest bearing to the same degree as the room. One pound of No. 6 is guaranteed to accomplish the work of three to five gallons of lubricating oil. Write or call for particulars.

Farquhar Matheson

Successor to F. W. CARLYON
General Merchant and Forwarding Agent

Local and General

News Gathered With Pencil and Scissors, From Home and Neighboring Places

The Wrangell Drug Co.

Mary had a little lamb,
For butting 'twas immense;
One day it "soaked" the little maid
And she hasn't eat down since.

Mr. L. J. Swartz, the genial manager of the Lake Bay cannery, came up to Lake Bay on the Farallon last week, bringing men and material for enlarging the cannery and putting it in order for this season's work.

Frank Dandy last Saturday lost a fine Le-velling setter dog by poisoning. The dandy who has been so busily engaged in sawing timber will be picked up one of these days and get what he is entitled to.

After she's done her labors here, Prof. L. A. Hapburn left on the Ramona for Skagway. From there he goes to Valdez, and will ultimately bring up to Fairbanks.

The King salmon trollers have been doing some business during the past couple of weeks.

Charley Hooker passed north on the Hattinson, and stopped off long enough to say "Hello".

Steve Grant and L. G. Griffith made the round trip to Juneau and return on the Ramona.

On the long run-outs of tide last week our townpeople were out to capture the "festive" clam.

Louis Levy of Juneau was a through passenger on the Ramona, north.

A coal oil heating stove for sale at a bargain. Inquire at this office.

Mrs. Fred Wigg has been quite sick during the last week or two.

FIREMEN'S BALL TOMORROW

Although there were but twelve members present, a very enthusiastic meeting of the Fire Co. was held last Wednesday night. Matters of interest to all citizens were brought up and discussed at length. The company appointed a committee to confer with the council with regard to purchasing several more Babcocks. It is very disheartening to the fire ladders to attend meetings and work for the improvement of the town's fire company and not enjoy an occasional visit from the men who have the most at stake. If the boys of the company would simply quit attending meetings and refuse to act further the property owners would have no one but themselves to blame if their whole property were destroyed by fire. For the principal business men to attend meetings gives encouragement to the other members of the company.

Adjutant Robt. Smith and family expect to leave on the Jefferson for a trip to the Southward. Their trip is for the purpose of visiting Mrs. Smith's people, whom she has not seen for a number of years, and incidentally to see General Booth of the Salvation Army, who is to be in Vancouver soon, en route to Japan and the Orient.

A company of Wrangell amateurs has been organized and will produce a play now and then for the entertainment of the public. This will fill a long felt want, as it will break the monotony of dancing as the only social pastime.

The sawmill commenced the season's work Monday morning, but is running short handed until the installation of the new 100 horsepower boiler, when the box factory will be started and a full crew of men put on.

Carson & Denny's bar fixtures arrived up on the Ramona, and have been put together and in place by C. P. Cole. It is an elegant outfit. The bar is Spanish mahogany, while the back-bar is of quarter-sawn oak.

Will someone kindly come in and say, truthfully, that he has not had the grip during the past month? He is the exception, and exceptional things are the very thing for newspaper items.

Frank Snyder writes from Ely, Nev., that he and seven other loggers have been offered \$200,000 for eight quartz claims, and they think they will sell.

Capt. E. Farrer and son Frank came up on the Jefferson, to get ready for a long season's work.

George H. Barnes has lately been doing some repair work on his steamer.

SHAKAN GOSSIP

The Alaska Marble Co. resumed work on the 1st inst., and Mr. McCauley, who was foreman last year, has been sent up in charge for the present.

There is a rumor going the rounds here that the owners of the U. S. mail steamer Ella Rohlf are seriously contemplating the advisability of using a device in the form of wheels that can be attached to the bottom of their steamer so that in an emergency such as coming to a point of land they can not navigate around without striking, they can adjust the wheels, head for shore full speed and go overland until reaching good waters. If the rumor is correct, then I advise the owners to drop the scheme, as it has not got to the experimental stage yet. Let the experiment be used rather on some old tub of a boat that people are nervous when compelled to travel by, on account of being perhaps too top heavy, with a keel almost gone and stern split, that travels with forced draft seven or eight knots an hour and not likely to return whenever she pulls out of port.

The gasoline boat "Teddy" nearly broke the winter record on the last trip, returning to Ketchikan in ten and a half days. She succeeded in breaking some thing else, and laid in Wrangell for two and a half days to advertise the fact. LYNX.

The Wrangell council is to be commended for the interest which it is displaying in the local fire department by granting every request in its power made by the company for additional apparatus. The fire of last March left only seven out of sixteen Babcock fire extinguishers. These seven have been guarded almost as zealously as a mother would guard a child, as the safety of the town has depended upon them since the fire. They have been kept filled and ready for fires at all times; but the number is not sufficient to allow of them being distributed about town. At the last meeting of the fire company Councilman McCormack was appointed as a committee of one to request the council to purchase an additional number of these extinguishers, and SENTINEL believes the council will buy as many as the available funds for the purpose will permit.

One man in Ketchikan is nothing if not ingenious and inventive. Several years ago a wharf collapsed and precipitated 150 tons of coal into the "chuck." Comes Victor Vigelin and rigs up a small dredge, with which he lifts about a hundred pounds at a haul, getting in this way from ten to twelve tons per day, all of which finds ready sale at \$15 per ton.

The Alaskan canneries will be running almost before we know it.

FIREMEN'S BIG DANCE

Comes Off Tomorrow Night at Red Men's Hall. Biggest Dance of the Year

ARRANGEMENTS ARE COMPLETE

Wrangell Lovers of Amusement Are Promised a Treat

Just about the finest and most enjoyable affair of the season will be the ball to be given by the Fire Company No. 1, at Red Men's Hall, tomorrow (Friday) evening. All arrangements have been completed by the committee, and tickets are on sale in all parts of town.

A slight change has been made in the plan first proposed. It was at first the idea that the best and most novel thing would be to sell the ladies' baskets at auction. But upon consideration it was decided to simply sell tickets at \$1 each for gentlemen and 50 cents each for boys under 15, and admitting ladies and girls free, they to bring baskets of lunch. At a reasonable hour the lunches will be spread and everybody have a "pitch in" on all of it. Coffee and tea will be furnished by the committee.

Now, ladies, here is a chance for each of you to show your loyalty to the fire department. The fire boys only entertain once a year, and as the local organization is in need of funds, all ladies of Wrangell should take a special pride in doing their prettiest on this occasion.

Boys, get out your dancing shoes and fix them up for the biggest dance of the year. You will have a chance to "hop on three" until you drop to the floor from sheer exhaustion. And then, your lady friend will be there, and of course she will expect you to "do the handsome" by helping to enjoy the lunch.

You married men, men of families, bachelors and other old stiffs, anyone who has a home or business to protect from fire, come out. If you do not or can not dance, buy a ticket anyhow, and show the boys that you appreciate their efforts in maintaining the fire department and raising it to the highest standard of efficiency.

Tomorrow Night, Feb. 22.

FISHERMEN OPPOSE BILL

The Perkins fishery bill that will seriously affect the fishing industry of Alaska is being criticised harshly by every fisherman who is independent of the Alaska Packers' Association. The bill purports to protect the independent fishermen. The following is an extract from the bill, and shows how this protection is to be afforded:

"No salmon hatchery shall be located by public authority or by any private interest on any stream or its tributary or headwater lake, either of which has previously been occupied in good faith by any other person, firm or corporation with a salmon hatchery that annually produces ten million or more red or king salmon fry, and no private hatchery shall hereafter be located on any unoccupied stream, its tributary or headwater lake without the permission of the secretary of commerce and labor."

The above paragraph cites the manner of protection to previously located private hatcheries; the following gives the proposed plan of encouraging the maintenance of such plants:

"That there shall be granted from the public domain to every owner of a private salmon hatchery with an annual capacity of ten million or more red or king salmon fry an appropriate hatchery site not exceeding forty acres of non-mineral land, together with the use of the adjacent tide lands and appurtenances, and all necessary fresh and salt waters, easements for roads and ways of ingress and egress, pipelines, flumes and conduits for conducting water and the right to take and use any timber, stone or other material from any public lands for the construction, use and maintenance of such hatchery."

The bill goes on further to provide that the owners of private salmon hatcheries which turn out ten million or more red or king salmon fry per year shall have the "preference right" to fish for salmon within the distance of three nautical miles measured by straight courses from the mouth of the streams, or their tributaries or lakes, where their hatcheries are situated, but this is not intended to prevent anyone from fishing in these waters who has frequented these fields for a term of two years previous to the enactment of the proposed law. But the bill provides that: "Any others desiring to fish in such waters must first obtain license so to do from the secretary of commerce and labor, who is empowered to determine to whom

THE CITY STORE

Donald Sinclair, Proprietor

We Sell the Dougherty Fittman Shoe Co.'s

SHOES

The BEST of the Good Ones



Ladies' Shoes
Cent's
Boys'
Misses'
Children's

We have just received a shipment of the complete stock that ever arrived in Wrangell. Logging Shoes, Work Shoes, Dress Shoes, School Shoes.

"Under One Roof, Everything to Furnish a House Complete."

BOOTS AND SHOES

HAMILTON-BROWN: Faith, Security, Easy Walker, American Gentleman, American Lady.

DOUGHERTY-FBTHIAN: Lincoln, Cavalier, Polar, Blizzard.

B. & P.: Korrek Shape.

Kingsbury and Stetson Hats

SELL ON THEIR MERITS

We Carry a Complete Line in Quilts, Blankets, Shirts and Skirts.

St. Michael Trading Company

Sole Agents for Chase & Sanborn Coffee and Hercules Powder

these grants must be allowed."

Another section of the bill makes the following provision for exemption of certain parts of these hatcheries' output from taxation:

"Sec. 4. That there shall be exempted from all license fees and taxation of every nature upon the catch and pack of salmon made in Alaska by the owners of private salmon hatcheries operated in Alaska, ten cases of canned salmon to every one thousand red or king salmon fry liberated."—Record-Miner.

MODERN NURSERY RHYMES

Old Mother Hubbard when to the cupboard
To get her poor dog a bone,
But when she got there, the cupboard was bare,
And she fell in the soup tureen.
Little Jack Horner sat in the corner,
Mating a pie of mince,
He rammed in his thumb and pulled out a plum,
And hasn't done anything since.

Mary had a little lamb;
She sold it to buy grog;
Mary went in on the lamb,
And went home on the hog.
When Mary owned the little lamb
The beast was always butting.
The butcher got the lamb one day
And now poor lamb's a mutton.
I am a holy terror,
Was born at Kankakee;
I built the Rocky Mountains
And the light-house by the sea.

I took my girl out riding,
We were talking o'er the marriage;
The horse ran off and threw us out,
And the wind blew through the carriage.
Columbus, bold, in days of old,
Made eggs for his crew;
He had a egg on board the boats,
So he made the ship lay-to.
A man stood on the railroad track,
The train was coming fast;
The man stepped off the railroad track
And let the train go past.

A spinster in her bathroom stood,
She was so tall and handsome;
The doors and windows, they were barred,
But the wind blew through the transom.
An steamer without a funnel,
Or a ship without a sail;
But the meanest thing in married life
Is a shirt without a collar-button.

A Tom-cat on our back fence sat,
(His feet were full of blisters)
With a ten-penny nail drove through his tail,
And the wind blew through his whiskers.
I would not marry a girl for looks,
Nor for her father's riches;
When I marry a girl, she'll be eight feet tall,
So she can't wear my overcoat.
I kissed my girl last Sunday night;
Her brother, small, was peekin';
I missed her mouth and kissed her nose,
And the blamed thing it was leakin'.

A GENEROUS OFFER

Our townsman Bruno Greif now proposes to donate to the town a piece of land on the hill back of town for the purpose of constructing a reservoir to carry water for domestic and fire pur-

poses. Mr. Greif estimates that an outlay of \$5,000 will clear the land, do all necessary excavating and construct the dam, besides buying a fifteen-inch main leading to a point on Front street with one six-inch main on either side, extending to the ends of town. Mr. Greif says there are several large springs adjacent to the reservoir site which would easily supply more water than would be required to keep the reservoir full of pure, wholesome water at all times.

This is a fine chance for five of the largest property owners of Wrangell to incorporate a stock company with a capital stock of \$5,000—or \$1,000 each,—secure a franchise from the council, (this would be readily given) and put in this system of water works. It would be a grand thing for the town and also, we believe, prove a source of profit to the stockholders, provided that a reasonable rate for the use of the water should be given to families.

The Mining Journal is authority for the report that an enormous deposit of fine coal has been found within a few hours' run from Ketchikan. If true, this would be of great benefit to the community as well as to all of South-eastern Alaska. There is a deposit of coal about sixty miles west from Wrangell, but not of sufficient magnitude to render development profitable. Coal taken from there, however, is said to be of excellent quality.

Tonight is the regular meeting of the Wrangell Chamber of Commerce. If your name is on the list of members, go and attend the meeting and participate in the deliberations. If you are a citizen of Wrangell but not a member of the organization, send in your application tonight.

LADIES' COWNS

In Swellest Patterns



There is none of the slovenly, slouchy appearance of the ready-made about this clothing. They are guaranteed to fit and to keep their natty appearance. Over 400 fabrics to choose from.

Don't miss this opportunity of getting clothes that will fit.

WALTER C. WATERS

SALES AGENT

WRANGELL, ALASKA

SENTINEL, \$2.00

FROM TRAPPER TO CONSUMER

Is one GOOD REASON why we can pay MORE FOR RAW FURS than the average fur dealer.

We Manufacture Direct for the Retail Trade

Our Retail Fur Store is located at 183 Dearborn St., the center of Chicago's Finest Retail Business. Write for Price List when you are ready to ship.

H. A. SCHOENEN

Manufactures and Dealer of

RAW FURS

130-132 Michigan St., CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, U. S. A.

We pay Special Prices for Fine Furs from Canada, Alaska and Northwest Territory

Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

WRANGEL.....ALASKA.

Aeronaut Santos-Dumont has begun to talk in an enthusiastic, Thomas A. Edison manner.

Records of the divorce courts seem to show that "marrying on probation" is no new thing.

An English paper says Lord Strathcona won't tell how rich he is. He possesses untold wealth, so to speak.

There is no real reason for saying that a man is generous just because he is constantly giving himself away.

The New York Evening Post has an editorial on "How to Grow Old." The best way we know is to keep on living.

Professor Kovalevsky says that the quiet in Russia is only on the surface. A long-distance observer cannot see it even there.

After securing that verdict for 18 cents the other day, Mr. William Rockefeller must have felt like 12 cents additional.

Mr. Rockefeller objects to connecting his name with so small a donation as \$100. Why not let his left hand do the giving?

A Montreal bank wrecker has been indicted for ordinary larceny. How shameful! That's the way they treat common thieves.

A judge arrested in Detroit was found to be amply covered with remarkably artistic tattooing. That was certainly putting art on the bum.

The next American heiress who marries a French count will probably have to settle with his creditors before he consents to be led to the altar.

Six causes for divorce have been agreed upon by the divorce congress, so there seems to be no reason why any of the applicants should be disappointed.

If Count Boni de Castellane is as innocent as he says, how is he going to explain why he didn't die young, like the good little boys in the story books?

J. Pierpont Morgan has paid out \$200,000 for a collection of manuscripts and private letters of Robert Burns. What a good time Bobbie could have had with only a fifth of this amount.

In reply to a correspondent who asks: "How can I stop biting my finger nails," the New York Herald says: "Wear a muzzle." That might do, but wouldn't it be simpler for him to have his teeth pulled?

Mrs. Boni has secured her divorce and the court has denied Boni's appeal for an allowance of \$50,000 a year. What a relief it would be if both could now be induced to keep from again attracting public attention.

Thomas A. Edison claims that he can make an automobile for \$200 that will last for fifteen years. But why should anybody want an automobile that will last as long as that? We will all be flying in less than fifteen years from now.

Fort McHenry is no longer necessary for the defense of Baltimore, and is to be abandoned, but it will always be remembered because over it waved the "Star Spangled Banner" of Key's vision and song. It is reported that Baltimore will maintain the fort as a public resort, as Fort Independence is maintained in Boston.

It is quite certain that a considerable percentage of every class in life is living beyond its means in the effort to make a display, keep up appearance and climb into the next higher class. This tendency is always exaggerated by the higher wages and larger profits in a time of prosperity and by the hope it holds out of permanent improvement of condition. Every country needs the tonic of panic depression now and then to take the conceit out of its people and teach them modesty, thrift and foresight.

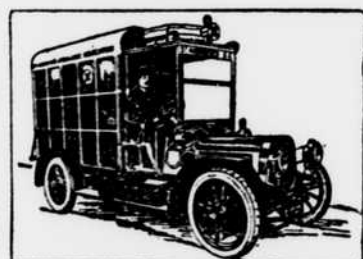
The latest distribution of Carnegie Hero Fund medals bestowed a deserved recognition upon sixteen persons who have distinguished themselves by deeds of courage which resulted in the saving of life. It is interesting to note that, of the sixteen, ten live in or near Chicago. As in previous lists, the latest beneficiaries include many young people, nearly all of whom received grants of money in which to complete their education. The details of the deeds for which the awards were made are inspiring reading, especially for that growing number of intelligent persons who realize that war is not necessary to breed heroism.

Charity in large cities is generally well organized, and, in consequence, promiscuous giving is going out of fashion. Most persons interested in philanthropy take pride in the fact. A Roman Catholic dignitary, Archbishop O'Connell of Boston, lately pointed out one respect in which the change is not an advantage—the loss of personal interest and personal work. "Why is it," he says, "that the appeal for workers

In the cause of charity and the conferences of the various societies organized for the relief of suffering is so often in vain? Always the answer is the same: 'I am too busy,' 'I am too tired,' 'I haven't the time,' and yet there is always time for self-advancement, self-interest and self-advancement.' The evil is not confined to any one parish or any one religious denomination. Charity workers in all fields notice it. Many will give a little money, few will do the actual work. Personal giving, under wise direction, and personal help are the things most needed. It would be a matter of great regret if the organization of charitable work were to kill out the personal touch and the feeling of individual responsibility.

The woman who put so small an estimate upon the value of her life as to commit suicide because she could not secure a servant girl is by no means an isolated type. One who pays any attention at all to the reports of the cases of self-destruction soon discovers that suicide is likely to be attempted for the most trivial reasons. Some of the cases are easily explainable on the theory of insanity. Probably all instances should be accounted for in that way, for it is hardly conceivable that any one in normal mental condition would deliberately end life. The little girl of 12 years who was "tired of life" illustrates the peculiarities of suicide. It is hard to imagine what reason for self-destruction could have affected a child of such age. An old man or woman, worn out by the burden of years, sick and helpless, might think it a kindness to relatives and friends to put themselves out of the way. But the instance of the little girl indicates that it is impossible to make rules for suicide. The most unlikely reasons are liable to appear for self-destruction. An article describing odd reasons for suicide mentions a man in Pottsville, Pa., who cut his throat because his wife did not furnish him with onions for dinner. A farmer in Maine bought a new harrow, and when it did not work to his satisfaction he picked it up and ran to a brook near by. With the weight upon his shoulders, it was easy for him to drown when he jumped in. A pretty blonde in a Pennsylvania town killed herself because her sweetheart did not call on her at the time appointed. A Los Angeles girl shot herself because she gained too much weight to suit her. A Pennsylvania boy, who was the only one of his sex in the graduating class of the high school, loaded his pockets with flatirons and stones and drowned himself, because he was too bashful to speak with six girl members of his class. A Pittsburgh wife swallowed carbolic acid because she feared her husband was not suited with her poor cooking. Another newspaper, reviewing fifty recent cases of suicide, mentions as motives for self-destruction: approaching marriage of a son, jilting because of a hunchback, suspension from school, fear of trial for arson, dread of an operation for appendicitis, death of a sister, loss of property in the San Francisco earthquake, suicide of a daughter, loss of fortune and ridicule, taunts of companions, regret at having married, inability to quit drinking, fear of carbuncles, fear of hydrophobia, losses at gambling, discontent because hair was turning gray. Three cases were explained because the victims were out of work, one because no work could be obtained, and one because a boy of 14 was tired of work. Sometimes it seems as if there was great carelessness about human life in America. Thousands view the burning of a negro at the stake with no compunction. Murderers fill the jails because of the lack of prosecution and punishment. And these strange and foolish reasons for self-destruction only emphasize the same thing. Life is counted of slight value by thousands of people. Such a state of affairs is not creditable to modern civilization. That the number of suicides is steadily increasing does not seem reassuring, either.

MOTOR AMBULANCE.



The electric wagon in the cut belongs to the St. Andrew's Ambulance Association of Glasgow and is arranged most admirably. To prevent vibration the body is insulated from the chassis by rubber pads. The interior contains a heating apparatus and is provided with a complete surgical equipment.

Sanders' Measure.
Mr. Simons did not rise from his chair behind the air-tight door in the sitting room when his wife hurried in and told him that Abel Sanders was in the kitchen and wanted to see him. "What do you let him in for?" he asked, reproachfully.

"He wants to buy a boss, that's why," replied Mrs. Simons. "You'd have made a great deal out of it hadn't."

"No, I wouldn't," Mr. Simons said, as he reluctantly rose. "I know Sanders' size. I can't do business with him. He wants a cheap boss. And I ain't got anything I can sell less than fourteen dollars."

To be successful one must know when to grant and when to refuse concessions.

A YEAR OF DISASTER.

RECORD OF 1906 IS A DARK AND BLOODY ONE.

Nature Causes Terrible and Widespread Destruction of Life and Property—Grim Reaper Works More Peacefully.

A notable characteristic of the year 1906 is the destruction of life and property which has been caused by the forces of nature. These forces have not been so active or so disastrous in their results for many years past. The record is a formidable one. In January an earthquake killed fourteen persons at Gonzano, Italy, and a tidal wave on the Colombian coast swept away 2,500. In February a hurricane visited the Society Islands, a favorite resort for hurricanes, and 1,000 perished. In March a cyclone swept through Mississippi and 21 were killed, and an earthquake in Formosa destroyed 2,000. In April the Vesuvius eruption killed 2,000, a second earthquake at Formosa 100, the San Francisco earthquake 448, and a cyclone in Texas 26. In July there were two smaller disasters, a cloudburst at Ocampo, Mexico, which killed 10 persons, and a waterspout at Lyons, France, which killed 31.

The furies broke loose in August and 2,000 were victims of an earthquake at Valparaiso and 12,000 of floods at Hunan, China. In September there was a long series of disasters. A landslide and storm in the Caucasus cost 255 lives, the typhoon at Hongkong 10,000, a flood at Tepic, Mexico, 10, a hurricane at New Orleans and Mobile 140, and a cyclone in southern Spain 60. In October a hurricane off the coast of Florida, which started from Venezuela, skirting Honduras, Nicaragua, Salvador, and Cuba, left 986 dead in its path. During November nature took a little rest, a great lake storm in which 32 sailors perished, being the principal disaster. In December came the flood which destroyed the village of Clifton, Ariz., and caused the loss of 60 lives. Including the losses of life by lesser disasters of this kind the record shows

17—Clement Armand Fallieres elected President of France.

21—Eighteen lives lost in fire panic in Philadelphia church....Brazilian turret ship Aquidaban sunk by explosion and 212 men perished.

23—Steamer Valencia goes ashore on Vancouver Island coast; 148 lives lost.

25—Death of Gen. Joseph Wheeler, U. S. A....House passes joint statehood bill.

29—Death of King Christian of Denmark.

30—Frederick VIII. proclaimed King of Denmark....Death of Paul Dresser, Indiana song writer.

February.
1—Colombian coast towns destroyed by tidal wave following earthquake.

8—Hurricane sweeps Society and Tuamotu Islands, destroying thousands of lives....Mine explosion near Oakhill, W. Va., kills 28 men.

9—Death of Paul Lawrence Dunbar, negro poet.

16—Pat Crowe acquitted of Cudahy kidnaping by Omaha jury.

17—Longworth-Roosevelt wedding in Washington.

18—Peavey elevator burns in Duluth, with loss of \$1,000,000....M. Fallieres takes oath as President of France.

19—Explosion in mine at Maitland, Colo., causes 10 deaths.

23—Johann Hoch, bigamist and wife murdered, hanged in Chicago.

27—Death of ex-Speaker David B. Henderson.

27—Marriage of Prince Eitel Frederick of Prussia and Duchess Sophie Charlotte of Oldenburg, in Berlin.

March.
2—Tornado and fire destroy large part of Meridian, Miss.

4—Death of Gen. J. M. Schofield.

7—Rouvier ministry falls in France.

8—Fifteen Americans and 600 Moros killed in fierce battle on Island of Jolo.

10—1,000 die in mine disaster in Courrieres, France.

13—Death of Miss Susan B. Anthony.

16—35 killed in railway collision near Florence, Colo.

17—Death of Johann Most, anarchist.

21—Death of Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney.

April.
1—John Alexander Dowie deposed at Zion City, Ill., as head of Christian Catholic church and succeeded by Wilbur G. Voliva....Henry C. Ide inaugurated Governor General of Philippines.

2—Great coal strike begins.

8—Vesuvius in eruption destroys towns at its base.

11—Death of James A. Bailey, great showman.

29—United States establishes provisional government in Cuba.

October.
14—Chicago White Sox win baseball championship of the world.

15—Evangelist Sam Jones dies on train in Arkansas.

16—Death of Mrs. Jefferson Davis....French submarine Lutin lost in harbor of Biserta, Tunis.

17—Western Cuba and southern Florida swept by hurricane.

21—Blizzard and severe rainstorm hit Western States.

24—Colorado river turned from Salton sea into its former channel.

28—Train plunges from trestle into sea at Atlantic City, N. J., destroying 70 lives....Two persons killed and 5 buildings wrecked by natural gas explosion in Coffeyville, Kan.

31—Judge Joseph E. Gary of Chicago, who presided over anarchists' trial, dies.

November.
1—Death of Congressman Rockwood Hoar of Massachusetts.

5—Cashier Hering of failed Milwaukee Avenue bank in Chicago sentenced to State's prison....Bank robbery at Lodi, Illinois.

8—President Roosevelt starts for Panama.

12—49 persons killed in B. & O. collision at Woodville, Ind....Death of Gen. W. R. Shafter.

18—Bomb exploded in St. Peter's church in Rome.

19—Ecclesiastical court sustains heresy decision against Rev. A. Crapsey of Rochester, N. Y.

21—23 lives lost in storm on great lakes.

22—Collision of liners Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse and Orinoco in English channel causes 13 deaths.

28—Explosion in Annen, Germany, kills 300 persons and lays town in ruins.

29—President Samuel Spencer of Southern railway and three guests killed in wreck on his own road.

December.
3—Congress meets.

4—Sixty lives lost in flood in Clifton, Ariz.

7—Burning of Chi Pai chapter house at Cornell university, Ithaca, N. Y.

14—Edward Muller elected president of Swiss confederation....Fuel famine in North Dakota.

17—Several changes in President Roosevelt's cabinet effected.

19—Death of Bishop C. C. McCabe.

Snake Hunting a New Industry



TEN THOUSAND HIDES OF REPTILES HAVE BEEN ORDERED AND EXPERTS ARE SEARCHING THE ROCKIES FOR THEM

"Send 10,000 rattlesnake skins," telegraphed a German firm of fancy leather workers recently. The order started an immediate boom in the snake-hunting industry, and the queer mortals who make a living—and a good one—hunting rattlesnakes in their hiding places are out early and all day bagging the game. Perhaps the most successful snake catcher in the country is Griffith Jones, a Welshman, who lives at Tobyhanna, Pa. He has not only succeeded in bagging hundreds of rattlers, but has formed a sort of company of snake catchers, and has sometimes as many as thirty men and women out catching every variety of snake to be found in the Pennsylvania rocks and woods. He rarely returns without as many living and dead snakes in his canvas bags as he can conveniently carry. He has never been bitten, and says he never need be unless he faints while snake hunting.

The snake skins net 50 cents and 75 cents up to \$1 each, according to size and quality. Jones has a process of

treating them himself and by his method of tanning retains the beautiful markings. Among the numerous articles made of snake skin are pocket-books, neckties, card cases, ladies' purses, belts, hat bands and money bags.

The worst part of the work, according to Jones, is not the danger of being bitten, but the disappointment attending the attempt to capture the snakes. Out of 300 attacked he says he is averaging well if he captures a hundred. The snake can wriggle out of very close quarters and seldom stops to argue with his enemy or protest against capture. He is off for the smallest hole he can find and unless the hunter is as quick as a lightning flash with his long pole he will lose the quarry.

The snake hunter strikes oil, so to speak, when he lights upon a nest of snakes comfortably ensconced in some cranny for the winter. These snakes will probably be bunched together for the sake of warmth, and can be captured en masse with little difficulty, as they are sleepy and sluggish. Sometimes there are as many as a hundred snakes in one of these bunches, but such a find is not often recorded.



"Did you ever feel the hot blush of shame mantle your cheek for something you had done in your youth?" asked the man with the grizzled mustache.

"Never," answered his corpulent friend, promptly.

"Perhaps you wouldn't," said the mustached veteran, thoughtfully; "some never do."

"Oh, it would mantle all right if there was any occasion for it," said the man of comfortable proportions. "The reason that it doesn't is that my youth was exemplary. It may seem a little like boasting, but I suppose you want the plain, unvarnished truth when you ask. But why?"

"I was looking at a photograph of myself at the age of 20 or thereabouts last night," explained the man with the grizzled mustache. "My wife dug it out of a batch of family pictures she had stowed away somewhere and she handed it over to me and asked me if I recognized it. Honest, I didn't! I wouldn't believe her at first when she said it was me, but it grew on me by degrees—sort of came back to me. I wish I had it here to show you. Say, I'd kick any boy now that came around me looking like that, but I suppose I was rather proud of it then or I'd have suppressed the prints and broken the plate."

"What was the matter with it?"

"Everything. The collar principally, perhaps. I was wearing a very low turned-down collar, with a very wide and flowing bow. I suppose I thought it a rather picturesque and romantic sort of an arrangement, but, great guns! it made me sick at heart to look at it. When I got to thinking it over I remembered that very tie and the suit of clothes I was wearing. I remembered my shoes. They were patent-leather shoes, low cut, with elastic sides and dove-colored uppers, decorated with very small pearl buttons. Yes, sir, I wore shoes like those, and a size and a half too small for me at that."

The man with the grizzled mustache elevated his foot with some slight difficulty and regarded the roomy, square-toed shoe of unadorned black calf that he was wearing. "I remember the girl I was chasing at that time, too," he continued.

"Yes?" said his fat friend.

"My goodness, but I had taste! What kind providence prevented me from marrying I don't know, but I do recollect that I was madly, passionately in love with her and that I thought her a paragon of feminine charm and beauty. But what got me was the expression of entire self-satisfaction in that face. I won't say in my face, because that complacent young idiot wasn't me. I have had to stand for his foolishness, of course. I'm still carrying the corns he left me, for instance, and I feel the effect of his carrying on in college. I've got a broken finger that he acquired in a cane rush. See that?"

"That's nothing. You can be thankful that it wasn't a broken neck."

"It would have been if I could have got hold of him at about that time," said the veteran, sagaciously. "Staying up to all hours and undermining my constitution, too! That's what he did. There's no question about it. I'd have been in my prime to-day physically if it hadn't been for the way he conducted himself. But it was never any use to talk to him. He knew it all. It was just a matter of form and convention sending him to any educational institution. Why didn't he store my mind

with useful knowledge, or the beauties of the classics, at least?"

"Didn't he?"

"Not that I can remember. I couldn't repeat the Greek alphabet without a break if it would save me from a murderer's doom. And if he couldn't do that why didn't he earn some money or save it when he did get to earning it?"

No, sir, by thunder! he was having a good time, the selfish, conceited young puppy, and he never thought of making any sort of provision for me. I'd have been ten times better off than I am to-day if he'd been decently frugal. I tell you, sir, that boy hadn't any sense, and I'm ashamed of him. I'm ashamed of the clothes he wore and the way he looked, and the things he said, and the things he did. When I thought of him last night, I blushed for him—actually blushed for him."

"Don't be too hard on him," said the corpulent man. "He probably had a few good streaks before the harsh, cruel world rubbed them off. Most likely he had high ideals of some sort and ambitions and that kind of thing. A good many young idiots do. I wonder if he would have blushed if he could have seen you. Do you reckon he'd have been entirely satisfied?"

"I wouldn't care a hang whether he was or not," said the man with the grizzled mustache. "I'm better than he had any right to expect."—Chicago Daily News.

DOES WELL IN THIS LAND.

Immigrant Boy Dies, Having Accumulated \$10,000 in Few Years.

Over at 253 Graham avenue, Brooklyn, an aged father and mother, two sisters and a brother are bewailing the death of Jakey Kaplan, as he was familiarly known to pretty nearly all in the Brownsville section. About five years ago he left the province of Courland in Russia, taking passage to America with no other asset than a little red bundle and an abundance of energy and ambition.

He did not know a word of English when he landed at Ellis Island. The Hebrew Aid Society released him and gave him a small sum of money. With that he bought a basket and a small stock of shoestrings, collar buttons and other notions and thus equipped he started a successful business career. Within a year he had saved enough to bring his old father and mother, two sisters and brother to this country. When they came he rented a house at 253 Graham avenue, Brooklyn, and it took every cent he had left to meet the first month's rent. After that all the members of the family worked at something and in a few months the shop into which he had turned a part of the house was the storehouse for a considerable stock of dry goods and notions, from which his pushcart and his brothers were supplied.

Business prospered and a friend of the family told a reporter that the family owned \$10,000 in real estate and other assets. All this Jakey had done by the time he was 21, but the hard work told on his strength, and typhoid pneumonia took a fatal hold on him, ending in his death. The funeral was held from the little dwelling and both before and after the hour there was a steady stream of friends and acquaintances, young and old, who went to pay their last tribute to his memory.

A doctor has two classes of people to contend with: Those who swear by him and those who swear at him.

All Humors

Are impure matters which the skin, liver, kidneys and other organs cannot take care of without help.

Pimples, boils, eczema and other eruptions, loss of appetite, that tired feeling, bilious turns, fits of indigestion, dull headaches and many other troubles are due to them. They are removed by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

In usual liquid form or in chocolate tablets known as Sarsaparilla. 100 doses \$1.

HOLD UP! and consider



Just about time we begin to feel good enough to sing Hall Columbia, somebody breaks in with the announcement that Maxim Gorky is going to write a book about America.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, it is swollen and the circulation of air through it is prevented. When this tube is inflamed, it is swollen and the circulation of air through it is prevented. When this tube is inflamed, it is swollen and the circulation of air through it is prevented.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular, free.

J. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best.

Remodeled.

After being injured by a bull of peculiarly savage temper, John Wesson was under a doctor's care for a considerable time, and thereby incurred a heavy bill for medical attendance.

When he was almost well one of his old friends who had called upon him said he congratulated him on looking so well after such a long illness.

"Looking well!" echoed John. "I should be looking well. There's one hundred and fifty dollars spent in repairs on me lately, and I'm not finished yet!"

Keep Your Blood Pure.

No one can be happy, light-hearted and healthy with a body full of blood that cannot do its duty to every part because of its impurity; therefore, the first and most important work in hand is to purify the blood so that every organ will get the full benefit of a healthy circulation. There is no remedy we know of so good as the old family remedy, Brandreth's Pills. Each pill contains one grain of the solid extract of sarsaparilla blended with two grains of a combination of pure and mild vegetable products, making it a blood purifier unexcelled in character. One or two taken every night for awhile will produce surprising results.

Brandreth's Pills have been in use for over a century and are sold in every drug and medicine store, plain or sugar coated.

It will be necessary to expurgate the society news from England if the nobility and gentry over there do not mend their ways.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box, 25c.

It is perhaps safe to assume that H. H. Rogers has become convinced by this time that the office of Attorney General of the United States ought to be abolished.

St. Vitus' Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. See "For FREE" trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 611 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

We take little stock in the assertion that Boni Castellane will be compelled to go to work. Rather than face that alternative he'll marry again.

Of making books and newspapers there is no end, but there is likely to be an end some day to the forests that supply the wood pulp.

My Hair is Extra Long

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only genuine hair-food you can buy. It gives new life to the hair-bulbs. You save what hair you have, and get more, too. And it keeps the scalp clean and healthy.

The best kind of a testimonial—"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Also manufacturers of

SARSAPARILLA PILLS.

CHERRY PECTORAL.

ONE LANGUAGE FOR ALL.

It Requires More than One Tongue for the World's Speech.

No living language can become today the vehicle of intercourse for the whole civilized world, and it is absurd to look for such a thing, says McClure's. The acceptance of any language, were it English or French or Spanish, German or Dutch, Russian or Japanese, would immediately not only crush the pride of the other nations but would give to the favored people such an enormous advantage in the control of the political world and such immeasurable preference in the world's market that no healthy nation would consent to it before its downfall.

For that reason . . . the chances were never worse . . . the spirit of strenuous, yet friendly, rivalry between the nations in the markets of the world was never more wide awake, and the feeling of national honor was never purer and nobler. The more the hopes for international arbitration become realized, the more all nations of the world become sincere friends; the more they are eager and ought to be eager to keep clear their own individuality, together with their own rights and duties, their own successes and responsibilities. Andrew Carnegie's liberality may build a palace in the Hague in which a concert of the most enlightened nations speaks justice through its tribunal. But Andrew Carnegie has not the power to elevate his simplified spelling board in Madison avenue to the height of a tribunal far superior to any Hague court; a tribunal which shall decide that English ought to become the one international language, because the English-speaking nations have "the most progressive civilization."



Some South African baboons ostracize the aged among them, refusing to help or feed them whenever they are unable to do anything for themselves.

When hyenas plague lions by stealing pieces of the prey, the lion will throw chunks of meat toward them at shorter and shorter distances, until they get within reach of its paws and are finished by a blow.

In the Malay Archipelago is a reptile much like the mythical dragon. It has false ribs that extend the loose skin and form its wings. There is also a frog with spreading feet that make a parachute, which enables it to flit from tree to tree, and a flying lemur that can spread out its whole body like an umbrella and leap and fly a hundred feet at a time, from the top of one tree to another.

At the "call of the wild" recently a St. Bernard dog in a Lake Superior lumber camp joined a wolf pack and mated with one of their number. He used to come into camp for food; but as his mate would never venture within gun shot, he carried a part of his meal out to her. A bull terrier attacked him near the camp, and he was getting the worst of it when the she wolf ran to his assistance, and between them they nearly killed the terrier.

CHARM OF THE CZARINA.

She Is a Beautiful Woman With a Winning Majesty of Presence.

The general appearance of the Czarina may be fairly well known in this country, although fewer pictures have been published of her than any other crowned head. But no picture that I had seen gave any idea of how she really looks seen thus face to face. Perhaps this may be for the reason that much of her beauty comes from exquisite coloring and that there is about her a subtle charm impossible to picture and difficult to describe.

She is very tall and very slender, yet most finely proportioned. Her features are almost Greek in their regularity and the natural expression of her face struck me at once as a singularly wistful and sweet sadness that never went quite away even when she smiled. Her hair is strikingly beautiful and luxuriant, long, heavy, glossy and brown-gold in color. Her eyes are large, soft, lustrous gray-blue, with long lashes, and I painted them cast down, as they nearly always are, for she is shy and hardly ever looks up without a blush.

Yet with all the Czarina's blushing shyness her bearing impressed me with a sense of something much deeper and graver than mere admiration for a beautiful, graceful woman. It is difficult to define just what this impression was, but it may be termed majesty, for lack of a subtler term, and the feeling of it increased during the entire time that I was privileged to enter her presence, although no one could have been kinder or more simple in all that she said and did.—Century Magazine.

Simply Out of the Question.

Sufferer—Well, what is the matter with me, doctor?

Physician (brusquely)—Appendicitis.

Sufferer (horrified)—Nonsense, doctor! You don't know what you are talking about! I can't afford to have appendicitis.—Somerville Journal.

It is a test of a good housekeeper if she can light a lamp, and the house doesn't immediately begin to smell of kerosene.



Seven Times Two.

You bells in the steeple, ring out your changes.

How many sever they be, And bells the brown meadow-lark's note as he ranges

Come over, come over to me.

Yet birds' clearest carol by fall or by swelling

No magical sense conveys. And bells have forgotten their old art of telling

The fortune of future days.

"Turn again, turn again," once they rang cheerily

While a boy listened alone; Made his heart yearn again, musing so wearily

All by himself on a stone.

Poor bells! I forgive you; your good days are over,

And mine, they are yet to be; No listening, no longing, shall aught, aught discover:

You leave the story to me.

The foxglove shoots out of the green matted heather,

Preparing her hoofs of snow; She was idle, and slept till the sunshiny weather:

O, children take long to grow.

I wish and I wish that the spring would go faster,

Nor long summer bide so late; And I could grow on like the foxglove and aster,

For some things are ill to wait.

I wait for the day when dear hearts shall discover,

While dear hands are laid on my head; The child is a woman, the book may close over,

For all lessons are said.

I wait for my story—the birds cannot sing it,

Not one, as he sits on the tree; The bells cannot ring it, but long years, O bring it!

Such as I wish it to be.

—Jean Ingelow.

Frogs at School.

Twenty froggies went to school Down beside a rush pool—

Twenty little coats of green; Twenty vests all white and clean.

"We must be in time," said they; "First we study, then we play;

That is how we keep the rule When we froggies go to school."

Master Bullfrog, grave and stern Called the classes in their turn;

Taught them how to nobly strive, Likewise how to leap and dive;

From his seat upon the log, Showed them how to say, "Ker-chog!"

Also how to dodge a blow From the sticks that bad boys throw.

Twenty froggies grew up fast; Bullfrogs they became at last;

Not one dunc among the lot; Not one lesson they forgot;

Polished in a high degree, As each froggie ought to be. Now they sit on other logs, Teaching other little frogs.

—Anonymous.

DINNER IN THE LONG AGO.

English Country Gentlemen Lived Well and Had Curious Customs.

An account of hospitality in 1629 gives a good idea of the manner in which a country gentleman of the period lived. Dinner and supper were brought in by the servants with their hats on, a custom which is corroborated by Fynes Moryson, who says that being at a knight's house who had many servants to attend him they brought in the meats with their heads covered with blue caps. After washing their hands in a basin they sat down to dinner and Sir James Pringle said grace.

The viands seemed to have been plentiful and excellent, "big portage, long kale, bow of white kale," which is cabbage; "brach soppe," powdered beef, roast and boiled mutton, a venison pie in form of an egg, goose. Then they had cheese, cut and uncut, and apples. But the close of the feast was the most curious thing about it.

The table cloth was removed and on the table were put a "towel the whole breadth of the table and half the length of it, a basin and ewer to wash, then a green carpet laid on, then one cup of beer set on the carpet, then a little long lawn servitor plaited over the corner of the table and a glass of hot water set down also on the table, then the first, the thanksgiving; the second, the pater noster; the third, prayer for a blessing of God's church. The good man of the house, his parents, kinsfolk and the whole company then do drink hot water, so at supper, then to bed, the collation which (is) a stoupe of all."—Scottish Review.

Cause and Effect.

Little Johnny Smith suddenly asked, in a startled voice, says a writer in Everybody's Magazine, "Mamma, is that bay rum in the bottle on your table?"

"Mercy, no, dear!" she replied. "That is mullage."

"Oh!" said little Johnny. Then, after a moment's pause, he added, reflectively, "Perhaps that's why I can't get my hat off."

It occasionally occurs to a mean man that when members of a woman's lodge go out of town to "put on the work," it is partly to get out of the work at home.

TORTURED WITH GRAVEL.

Since Using Doan's Kidney Pills Not a Single Stone Has Formed.

Capt. S. L. Crute, Adj. Wm. Watts camp, U. C. V., Roanoke, Va., says:

"I suffered a long, long time with my back, and felt draggy and listless and tired all the time. I lost from my usual weight, 225, to 170. Urinary passages were too frequent and I have had to get up often at night. I had headaches and dizzy spells also, but my worst suffering was from renal colic. After I began using Doan's Kidney Pills I passed a gravel stone as big as a bean. Since then I have never had an attack of gravel, and have picked up to my former health and weight. I am a well man and give Doan's Kidney Pills credit for it."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

FORTUNE BY ACCIDENT.

Inventions Which Have Made the Largest Returns to Investors.

It pays to think—even about trifles. Not long ago a young man who was visiting in a strange city had that experience known to so many when riding on street cars. He wanted to get off at a certain street, the name of which he knew, but the locality of which he was in ignorance. The car was crowded. He had told the conductor the name of the street, but, as is not unusually the case, the conductor forgot.

"Your street's two blocks back," said the conductor suavely when the young man asked him if he had arrived yet. More or less angrily, the youth said:

"It's a wonder somebody wouldn't think of something that would tell a passenger when he got to his street."

"Well, why don't you invent something?" asked the conductor.

The young man got to thinking and to working. The other day he refused \$200,000 for a street car device that could be utilized to show the names of the streets automatically. He thinks it is worth more. The man or woman who conceives an idea that is patentable almost invariably has visions of immense wealth, but how the dream is realized may be found by consulting the patent office authorities, the men who handle thousands of these "children of the brain" that never bring to their inventors even the amount of money necessary for getting them patented. But, on the other hand, there are a great many patents that have made their originators immensely wealthy, and famous as well.

One would naturally suppose that the greatest returns would be from the large affairs, such as the electric railroad, the telephone and the telegraph, but such is not the case, for the small household inventions, mechanical toys and puzzles have given quicker returns and greater profits for the money expended than any of the large affairs.

The man who invented "Pigs in Clover" happened to strike the public fancy, and millions of people all over the country were chasing the little marbles into the middle pen. That man made millions on his simple puzzle because he launched it at the right time.

J. W. McGill in 1887 invented the little metal paper fastener, without which no office is now considered complete, and though but a trifle it made wealth for its inventor. Such a little thing as the rubber tip on a pencil brought \$200,000 to its inventor, Hyman L. Lipman, and that small piece of metal which you wear on the heel of your shoe to protect it had made up to 1887 over \$1,000,000 for its projector.

A man named Canfield first hit upon the notion of making armpit shields seamless with a sheet of cloth covered with rubber, and it brought him an income of many thousands a year. The man who invented the metal fasteners for buttons must have been a bachelor, for it did away with sewing, but it made him a millionaire.

The barbed wire fence, about which many have said unkind things as they disentangled themselves, was worth over \$1,500,000 in royalties to the originator. A countryman, whose loss from eggs being broken on their way to market was a serious thing, evolved the idea of packing them in separate compartments, and this simple device is now used altogether, and that countryman is not obliged to toll for his daily bread.

Criminals have played an important part in some of the world's greatest inventions, and some have made small fortunes out of their discoveries. Charles Flier, who devised the new lockstitch sewing machine, was serving his fourth term for burglary when his idea was perfected. When he was released his idea was backed by some capitalists and he was given a salary of \$5,000 a year to superintend the construction of the machines, in addition to a royalty. At the same time he sold his English rights for \$50,000 cash and \$25,000 worth of stock of the English company.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"But," protested the pert young housewife, "you ought to take off something for the holes in these doughnuts."

"Very well, madam," replies the wise baker; "I'll allow you one cent each for the holes when you return them."—Chicago Daily News.

Well Answered.

"There is an echo up near Niagara Falls," remarked the observer of events and things, "and when a person shouts, 'Will Niagara ever dry up?' the answer comes back: 'Dry up!'"—Yonkers Statesman.

Up to the hour of going to press, Hetty Green had not permitted her prejudice against trusts to cause her to dispose of any of the interests she has in various combinations which endeavor to control things in their particular lines of business.

The Treasurer of the United States announces that there is now in circulation over two billion dollars. Consequently, financiers should not attribute attacks of cold feet to poor circulation.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The death of the Rev. Sam Jones, the noted evangelist, brought to a close a most interesting and useful life. For more than thirty years this man was a traveling exhorter, preaching four times a day for weeks at a time, always to crowds, and always stirring the crowds to ecstasy by the force of his rhetoric and the fervor of his oratory. During his ministry he addressed more than twenty-five million persons. The newspapers delighted to give him prominence, for both the matter and the manner of his addresses were often startling, and the crowds which flocked to hear him were picturesque. Thousands of Americans, therefore, will always think of Sam Jones as a crude, uneducated zealot, pouring forth fire and vitriol, and counting notoriety by extravagance of speech. Nothing could be further from the truth. Crude he may have been, and extravagant in speech he certainly was; but it was not alone what Sam Jones said, it was the man himself that moved audiences to tears and turned thousands of his hearers toward better ways of living. He spoke as one who had been a drunkard and a gambler; a wild, profane boy, who broke his parents' hearts by his evil ways; a youth who turned from his wickedness only at the bedside of a dying father—a man who had found that to keep good resolutions he must lean divine strength. The frankness, sincerity with which Sam Jones spoke his own life story was the secret of his power. "You dissipated son once said, 'put a charge of but into your breech-loaders, and your mother is in the dining-room aim and shoot her through the Don't kill her by inches.' And who knew how to put his thought such concrete language as this always have had a certain power, an audience; but the thing which people believe in Sam Jones' was the example of Sam Jones redeemed by earnest striving, by sincere religious faith, and by the which God always extends to who do so strive.

CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON NO LIMIT TO ITS POWERS FOR EVIL

Contagious Blood Poison has brought more suffering, misery and humiliation into the world than all other diseases combined; there is hardly any limit to its powers for evil. It is the blackest and vilest of all disorders, wrecking the lives of those unfortunate enough to contract it and often being transmitted to innocent offspring, a blighting legacy of suffering and shame. So highly contagious is the trouble that innocent persons may contract it by using the same table ware, toilet articles or clothing of one in whose blood the treacherous virus has taken root. Not only is it a powerful poison but a very deceptive one. Only those who have learned by bitter experience know by the little sore or ulcer, which usually makes its appearance first, of the suffering which is to follow. It comes in the form of ulcerated mouth and throat, unsightly copper colored spots, swollen glands in the groin, falling hair, offensive sores and ulcers on the body, and in severe cases the finger nails drop off, the bones become diseased, the nervous system is shattered and the sufferer becomes an object of pity to his fellow man. Especially is the treacherous nature of Contagious Blood Poison, shown when the infected person endeavors to combat the poison with mercury and potash. These minerals will drive away all outward symptoms of the troubles for a while, and the victim is deceived into the belief that he is cured. When, however, the treatment is left off he finds that the poison has only been driven deeper into the blood and the disease reappears, and usually in worse form because these strong minerals have not only failed to remove the virus from the blood but have weakened the entire system because of their destructive action. S. S. S. is the only real and certain cure for Contagious Blood Poison. It is made of a combination of healing blood-purifying roots, herbs and barks, the best in Nature's great laboratory of forest and field. We offer a reward of \$1,000 for proof that S. S. S. contains a particle of mineral in any form. S. S. S. goes down to the very bottom of the trouble and by cleansing the blood of every particle of the virus and adding rich, healthful qualities to this vital fluid, forever cures this powerful disorder. So thoroughly does S. S. S. cleanse the circulation that no signs of the disease are ever seen again, and offspring is protected.

S. S. S. PURELY VEGETABLE

Write for our special book on Contagious Blood Poison, which fully explains the different stages of the trouble, and outlines a complete home treatment for all sufferers of this trouble. No charge is made for this book, and if you wish special medical advice about case or any of its symptoms, our physicians will be glad to furnish that, too, without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Readers who remember that the author of "The Count of Monte Cristo" had a son as distinguished in literature as the father.

An exchange asks: "Are young men justified in taking the chances their fathers did?" In marriage, poker or vicarious?



HOWARD E. BURTON, Assayer and Chemist, Leavitt, Colorado. Specimen Prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, \$1.00; Gold, Silver 75c; Gold, Silver or Copper, \$1.00; Cyanide Tests, Mailing Envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and Empire Work solicited. Reference: Carbonate National Bank.

S. N. U. No. 1—1907

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

CASTORIA

CASTORIA is a

Soothing Syrup. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. F. Gerald Blattner, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "Your Castoria is good for children and I frequently prescribe it, always obtaining the desired results."

Dr. Gustave A. Eisengraeber, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "I have used your Castoria repeatedly in my practice with good results, and can recommend it as an excellent, mild and harmless remedy for children."

Dr. E. J. Dennis, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used and prescribed your Castoria in my sanitarium and outside practice for a number of years and find it to be an excellent remedy for children."

Dr. S. A. Buchanan, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria in the case of my own baby and find it pleasant to take, and have obtained excellent results from its use."

Dr. J. E. Simpson, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have used your Castoria in cases of colic in children and have found it the best medicine of its kind on the market."

Dr. R. E. Eskildson, of Omaha, Neb., says: "I find your Castoria to be a standard family remedy. It is the best thing for infants and children I have ever known and I recommend it."

Dr. L. R. Robinson, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria certainly has merit. Is not its age, its continued use by mothers through all these years, and the many attempts to imitate it, sufficient recommendation? What can a physician add? Leave it to the mothers."

Dr. Edwin F. Pardee, of New York City, says: "For several years I have recommended your Castoria and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

Dr. N. B. Sizer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I object to what are called patent medicines, where maker alone knows what ingredients are put in them, but I know the formula of your Castoria and advise its use."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 17 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

ALASKA SENTINEL

THURSDAY, FEB. 21, 1907.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

A. V. R. SNYDER & SON

GEORGE C. L. SNYDER

MANAGER

Entered November 20, 1902, at the U. S. Postoffice in Wrangell, Alaska, as second class matter of the second class, according to the act of congress, March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year, in advance - \$2 00
Six Months, " - 1 00
Three Months, " - 75

ADVERTISING RATES

Professional Cards, per month - \$1 00
Display, per inch " - 1 00
Locals, 10 cents per line, first insertion;
5 cents per line, each subsequent insertion.

Cards of thanks, obituaries, etc., sent in for publication will be charged for at the rate of 10 cents per line.

JOB WORK

This office is equipped for all classes of commercial job printing, and reasonable prices will be furnished upon application.

STRENGTHEN PACIFIC FLEET

A late dispatch from Washington says that Secretary Metcalf will soon issue an order designed to increase the strategic effectiveness of the American navy. He will consolidate the squadrons now on the Pacific coast and in Asiatic waters into one fleet under the supreme command of Rear Admiral Willard H. Brownson. This fleet will engage in comprehensive maneuvers, the object of which will be the protection of the Pacific slope and our Pacific dependencies in case of war. It is stated authoritatively there is no connection whatever between the reorganization of the navy in the Pacific ocean and the controversy with Japan over the San Francisco school question and the exclusion of Japanese laborers from this country. Indeed, the general board of service, the president of which is Admiral Dewey, has been considering for some time the steps which should be taken to make more effective the ships now in the Pacific.

It is easy apparent to anyone who understands the situation that it would be an easy matter for the American warships to be beaten the way they are now stationed. There is a squadron consisting of four protected cruisers, two of them being heavily armed, two gunboats and five destroyers. In Asiatic waters there are four armored cruisers, two monitors, five protected cruisers, a number of gunboats, a division of five destroyers and five others. United, these would be a match for any of the great powers having ships on the Pacific.

Secretary Metcalf and the general board do not propose to permit the American fleet in the Pacific to be weaker than a possible enemy, and there is reason to believe that before many months have passed a squadron of battle ships numbering eight of the most modern ships bearing the stars and stripes will compose the squadron in the Pacific.

Exchange: "Self interest is supposed to be one of the strongest characteristics of man. Yet the knocker is without exception selfish. This anomaly may be explained in the same way that explains why a small boy will gorge himself with cake until he is sick—he doesn't know any better. The boy would stop eating if he fully realized that his stomach would double him over it in agonizing cramps before long. The knocker would cease to knock if he was fully convinced that every time he brings down his hammer he is driving people from his town, driving business from his store and money from his till. Boost your town. We recently read an article on the subject of 'boost,' in which the writer declared that if he lived at the north pole he would exult because he was independent of the rest of the world. There is no town which has no redeeming features, some-

thing wherein it excels others and makes it worth while. Tell strangers of the good things, of the good results." This little advice is applicable everywhere.

Here is a small boy's essay on newspapers. The boy should be a good editor when he grows up to manhood: "Newspapers are sheets of paper on which stuff is printed. The men look it over and see their names in it. I don't know how newspapers came to be on earth. I don't believe God does. The bible says nothing about editors, and I never heard of one being in heaven. The first editor I heard of was the fellow that wrote up the flood. He has been here ever since. Some editors belong to the church and some try to raise whiskers. All of them raise hell in their neighborhood. Sometimes the paper dies and then the people feel glad; but some one starts it up again. Editors never went to school because editors never get licked. Our paper is a mighty poor one, but we take it so Ma can use it on the pantry shelves. Our editor does not amount to much, but Pa says he had a poor chance when a boy. He goes without underclothes in winter and wears no socks. Pa has not paid his subscription in four years and don't intend to."

ORDINANCE NO. 20

TO PROVIDE FOR OPENINGS IN ATTICS OF BUILDINGS FOR FIRE PROTECTION.

The Town of Wrangell does ordain as follows:
SECTION 1.—That all owners of buildings within the corporate limits of the Town of Wrangell, Alaska, where stove pipes, terra cotta flues, chimneys or other smoke conductors pass through the ceilings, must provide openings in said ceilings, commonly known as trap doors or scuttle holes, said openings to be large enough to admit the body of a man, and as near as possible in the center of the building.

PROPERTY OWNERS TO FURNISH LADDERS FOR REACHING ATTICS IN BUILDINGS.
SEC. 2.—Every owner of a building or buildings within the corporate limits of the Town of Wrangell, Alaska, where stove pipes, terra cotta flues, chimneys or other smoke conductors pass through the ceilings of said buildings, must provide and keep a short ladder in each of said buildings, the same to be used for reaching attics in case of fire.

Every ladder so provided must be kept on the floor nearest to the opening through the ceiling or in some part of the building easy of access.

FIRE WARDENS TO FILE COMPLAINTS.
SEC. 3.—The members of the Board of Fire Wardens are hereby required to see that the provisions of this ordinance are enforced, and to make complaints to the proper court for any violation thereof.

PENALTY.
SEC. 4.—Any person or persons violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not less than Twenty Dollars or more than One Hundred Dollars, or be imprisoned not to exceed twenty days, or be both fined and imprisoned at the discretion of the court.

TIME OF TAKING EFFECT.
This ordinance shall be published on the 14th, 21st and 28th days of February, 1907, in the ALASKA SENTINEL, a newspaper published in the Town of Wrangell, Alaska, and shall be posted in at least three public places in said town, and shall take effect and be in force from and after the last date of publication.

Passed and approved this 7th day of February, 1907.

PETER C. JENSEN, Mayor.
J. E. WORDEN, Town Clerk.

ALASKA TRAPPERS

Ship your Furs direct to us and you'll get the most cash in pocket for them. Any Alaska bank can tell you that we are one of the largest Fur Buyers in America. Mr. Geo. C. H. Snyder, Publisher of this enterprising Newspaper, knows all about us. Our references are in his office. Ask him. We will pay you.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES.
For any Fur you send us. We pay a good price today for Furs and Special Propositions. We want Fur Buyers. Pay highest most. Pay cash the day Furs are received. We grade your Furs fairly and squarely. Have record of 20 years' square dealing with trappers.

WE PAY EXPRESSAGE.
Send your Furs to us and we'll get the most money for them quickest from tax. If you have any doubt, write first. But be sure to hold your Furs until you hear from us. Any furman who says "Write today" M. SLOMAN & CO., DETROIT, MICH. U. S. A.

We refer to any bank or business house as our Mercantile Agency. L. E. SLOAN, DETROIT, MICH.

MARTEN, MINK, LYNX, SILVER FOX

are in big demand in

NEW YORK

the world's largest consuming market

SHIP YOUR FURS TO F. N. MONJO

16-18 E. 12th St., N. Y. City.
Packages up to 4 pounds can come by mail

Wrangell Marble

.... Works

Keep in stock a fine line of monuments and slabs manufactured from the best product of the

Ham Island Marble Quarry

Stones securely crated for shipping to all points in Alaska.

Lowery & Woodbridge

WRANGELL, ALASKA

G. E. RODMAN

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office up stairs in Wrangell Hotel

WRANGELL, ALASKA

ELIAS RUUD

Civil Engineer and Surveyor
U. S. Deputy Land Surveyor
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor

Valentine Building JUNEAU, ALASKA

PATENTS

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion on the patentability of their invention. We advise free of charge. Our fee is \$5.00. Payment taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Published by Munn & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 605 P. St., Washington, D. C.

DR. HARRY C. DEVIGHNE

GENERAL PRACTICE.

Calls attended day or Night.

Wakefield Building, Wrangell, Alaska.

SUBSCRIBE

THE MINT

CARSON & DENNY

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR A HOME?

If you are, here are some facts which will be interesting to you: Situated 700 miles from Seattle, on the regular steamship route, is the little city of

WRANGELL ALASKA

Surrounded by natural advantages and inducements for settlers. The fare for first class passage on any steamer from Seattle is \$22. The scenery enroute is the most beautiful to be found until you reach Alaska, whose mountains, glaciers, cascades, etc., combine in forming one vast panorama of marvelous grandeur.

FINEST OF CLIMATES

The climate of southeastern Alaska ranges from zero in winter to 90 degrees above in summer, the warm Japan current keeping the temperature up in winter, and the cooling north wind tempering the heated portion of the year. Flowers, vegetable and berries grow in abundance. Wild berries in lavish profusion.

OPPORTUNITIES

Thousands of acres of fine tillable land lie waiting for the homesteader. Mining development is only in its infancy, and there are unmistakable evidences of the existence of large bodies of minerals in this immediate locality.

Great forests of spruce, hemlock, red and yellow cedar abound on all the adjacent islands and mainland, offering lucrative investment for the lumberman, while there are many fine streams from which to take water power. A good furniture factory will pay.

The fisheries of Alaska need no introduction, as the quantity and quality of their products already attract attention from the marts of the world.

Upwards of a hundred trappers make this place their winter headquarters, and many thousands of dollars' worth of furs are shipped annually.

Deer, bear, duck, geese, etc., abound in such numbers as to make this section a veritable paradise for sportsmen, while caribou, moose, sheep and goats attract hunters from various parts of the globe to the Cassiar hunting grounds up the Stikine River, on which the Hudson's Bay Co. operates an elegant fleet of steamers.

Two Public Schools

For further information write to any merchant who care enough for the town to advertise in their home newspaper, or to

THE SECRETARY

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

WRANGELL, ALASKA

SHIP YOUR
FURS
—TO—
Becker Bros. & Co.,
176-182 Michigan St., Chicago.
Headquarters for Alaska Furs.
Write for our Price Lists, Etc.

OUR BUSINESS IS TO PLEASE

WE CAN PLEASE YOU WITH
PAUL RIEGER'S FINE CALIFORNIA PERFUME

With every ounce of these fine perfumes purchased, you will get a dozen post cards, showing views of the great San Francisco disaster.

WRANGELL DRUG CO.

PATENAUDE

carries a fine line of

SMOKERS' ARTICLES

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL

RAW FURS

WE PAY

High Prices for Fine Furs

WRITE FOR PRICE LIST

Percey's Fur House

Oshkosh, - Wisconsin

Edwd. Ludecke

GENERAL REPAIRER OF

BOOTS

AND

SHOES

Shop opposite Waters' Store

Wrangell, Alaska

Olympic Restaurant

F. CHON, Prop.

Coffee and Doughnuts, 15c.

Coffee and Pie, 15c.

Best Bread and Pastry

Always on Hand

Drop in and see for yourself

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A. KENYEL, Prop.

Everything strictly first-class.

Good reading room.

Charges moderate.

Well lighted by electricity.

Headquarters for mining men and commercial travelers. Leading hotel of the territory.

JUNEAU, ALASKA

ROBERT W. JENNINGS

Attorney at Law

JUNEAU, ALASKA

Stickine Tribe No. 5

Imp. O. R. M.

Make Tuesday evening of each week at Red Men's Hall, Wrangell, Alaska. Separators always welcome.

A. V. R. Snyder, C. of D.

What There is in It. No More. No Less

The Colorado Assaying and Refining Company, Denver, Colorado

Gold, Silver, Lead, Copper, 50c. each. A chart of analysis of 100 minerals, when (If you mention this paper.

WRANGELL SAWMILL

MANUFACTURERS OF

All Kinds of Spruce and Cedar Lumber; Ceiling, Flooring, Rustic, Finishing and Boat Lumber, Salmon Boxes, Etc.

Special Attention to Building and Mining Timber

This Sawmill is Prepared to Make Prompt Delivery of Lumber in Any Quantity to Any Point in Southeastern Alaska. Parties Intending to use Lumber in Quantity will do well to apply for prices before buying elsewhere

WILLSON & SYLVESTER

Wrangell, Alaska

Rainier BEER

A trial and you will certify to its merits on every occasion.

Brewed in Seattle

Sold Everywhere

THE CASSIAR SALOON

WRANGELL, ALASKA.

FRANK DANDY, PROPRIETOR

The Best of Wines, Liquors and Domestic and Imported Cigars.

Rainier Beer a Specialty.

Furnished Rooms for Rent

The boys are invited to Call.

Everything New, Clean and First Class

Electric Light and Steam Heat Throughout

WRANGELL HOTEL

LYNCH & GRANT

PROPRIETORS

BAR AND DINING ROOM IN CONNECTION

Pool, Billard and Card Tables

Courteous Treatment Always Assured

BREWERY SALOON AND BILLIARD HALL

BRUNO GREIF, PROPRIETOR

FINEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

First Class House in Every Particular

WRANGELL, ALASKA

Wrangell Meat Market

C. M. COULTER, Proprietor

Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry and Game

Wholesale and Retail

SHIPPING SUPPLIED AT LOWEST RATES

"Just Weights and Fair Dealing" Shall be My Motto

RAW FURS

AND DEERSKINS TO

McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO.

200-212 First Avenue North MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Write for circulars

If desired, write and ship to McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO., 41 Leasly St., Victoria, B. C.